

## Prince Errant: HE GETTETH FROM ONE SCRAPE INTO ANOTHER







4. Witch Wrinkles 'Ho! His Mr pretty Bird I'm part strength a little sait on your feathers and then you if to mile "



e Witch. He thought be could deceive me but I knew hom his the Prince Elland, was seeneth a time.



6 Wetch Your quest has ended. Fair Prince I have been watere two hundred years for a husband to kine my ruby hop, and I if he yours for life."





The Sunday Star.

# Prince Eriant ~ He rescues a princess but-alas! Alas!!





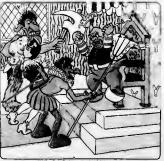
















#### Prince Errant: He Maketh a Funny Escape!













4. Prince: Garcolet They have set the Deg Desgons on my well, PL seek shelter in this tree.



Old Omnigat Breit: And Des only been askep two meeting. (What's What's Wh

### Prince Errant: He Meeteth Ye Merry Jester



Ha! Ha, the Jester: "Who am 1?" Why I am Ha! Ha! The King of Foole gathering a frash supply of chestnuts before sceking another job Prince Frant! I am Prince Ernant who seeketh a Princess, methinks if we travel together we both may Jara better



Hai Hai the Jesier Inform your most Noble King, the Great Prince Breatt and his lester await without his gates and would like to make

merry with him.



5 King Chromo 'Tis twice wricome thou art Prince, at thee beside my daughter, the Princess, and abow your feel to proceed with his marth



4 Ha! Ha, the jester As there is no answer fortbooming to my command-drum I will enlightee thee, King.—The reason a chriken eroses the street is to get on the other side. King throm: Ha! Ha! Fersati "To get on the other side" Ha! Ha! Ha!



Prince Errant: Gazooks—Just when I have found my Princess, the fool's jest has brought the house down

Ha: Ha! the Jester: Quick, Prince, to the chimney, the walls oven tumble to my salies of which the salies oven the salies of the salies o



Prince Errant: Thou art indeed a tool, you carry your jests too far Ha! Ha! the Jester: 'Tis and Prince, that all the world's a stage, but would that it was an air stop instead.

# The Sunday Star.

# Prince Erfant: WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE?







Prince: I have been in that fool's company long enough, will away and let him reap the results of his own chestnut crop by himself.







Princess: The orgic said terrible things would happen if I fried to escape, but with you to protect me I fear not.

Prince: While I live nothing can part us, me will wed and live happy ever afterwards.







# Prince Errant: HIS HEAD IS SAVED BY "HAHA'S READY WIT A























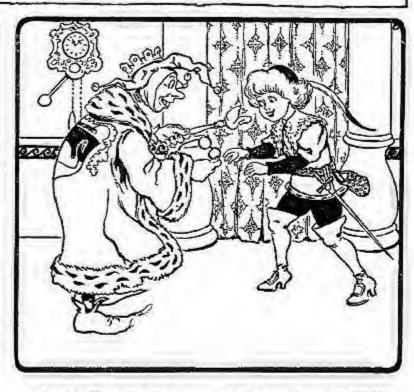
# Prince Errant Extra!!! He is Wedded on April First!



1. Ha, Ha, The Jester: I'm king here now, see my new bathrobe? Hop out like a flying fish, and I'll introduce you to the Princess. Maybe you'll make a hit.



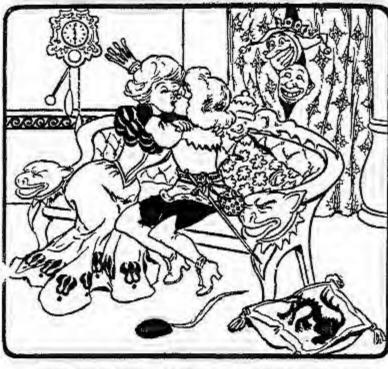
2. Ha, Ha: Just stand there in front of Fido, the Eire-breathing Dragon till your clothes get nice and dry.



3 Ha, Ha: Here, wear these glasses. The Princess likes studious-looking, young men. You can take 'em off when you're married, you know.



4 Hz, Hz: Princeus, permit me to present Prince Errant (to himself). Say those magic glasses are working. He don't know he's being introduced to a pig Gressed up!



5. Prince Errant: Dearest! Matchless one! Name the day. Make it to-day, darling!
King and Ha Ha: Oh Joy and Gladness! See him kissing the pig!



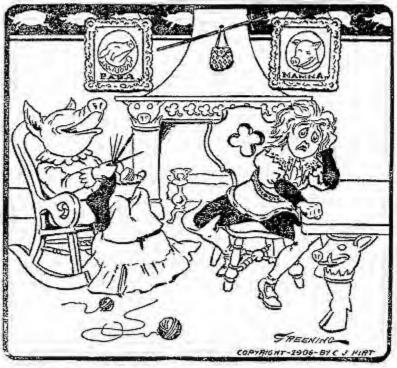
6. Prince Errant: Do I take this beautiful Princess to love and cherish all my days? I guess yes! At last my quest is ended! King: Not yet, but soon!



Winte Erron's Saking of glasses) Pory, 'Tis enchantment! I've '2 pig! And ugh! I sissed it too!
Your day as king or up, meny jecter. 'Tis twelve and I'm king once peril field, prince.



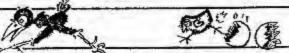
3. King: Ha, ha, ha. 'Tis the merriest All Foots day ever! Now that they've married we'll set 'em up at housekeeping.



9 Prince Errant: Well, of all the scrapes I've gotten into, this is the worst. I wish she wouldn't sing, it's really too much. Drat those magic spectacles!









## Prince Errant: THE TABLES ARE TURNED ON YE MERRY JESTER



Pig. the Prince's wide. Be a good little bubby, now, while I go to market, and don't in the max x

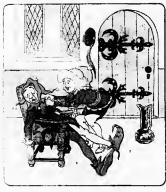


He Ha, the Jester: I've come to make a tittle call Prince, and congretulate you on your hippy minings. I ency you.

Prince: You are very Vind incides, I was just waiting a chance to give him some of this identifying dope and en age in his clother.



Prince I appreciate your kied wishes-here, you must drank to the health of my dear wife -aside; hall hel



the States banes the merry letter into a Prince.



Dalama Card has fact as a basic and a second



Pict Ah! You dear, good contier, have you musted me, darling? Joseph Ugh! Dgh!! Elub! Blab! Blab! Melp! Madder!!!



Prince: Rurrah! my scheme has worked, she thinks the fool it mef-Fig: Ungrateful wretch! I catch you.



Prince: You see 'the as I said, King, the fool stole my clothes, and would now steal my wife.

King: Hol hell So he is! I'll grant you a divorce and make him marry



He He, the Jester: Deuce to take luck!! The Prince shall pay for this King and Prince: Get a pair of magic glasses and shall look like a princes.























# DISCOVERS DE ALADDIN'S LAMP



Raha, the Jenner: Well, this is a queer place to find a lamp.

Prints Errani? It's locky we found it; we can now find our way not of
this dark wood.



Prince: Why, it has a name on it, A-L-A-U-E-I-E, Alaidin. Why, it's the lang-but Aladdio's lamp; I'll sub it and see what happens.



Genit: I am the slave in things of Aladdia's treasures. Cummand me. Haha: Help! Help! Great Scot! I thought I was sitting on a volcana!



Genil: Seen thousand sleps north by unrth-set will bring us to the treasure chamber,
Ifaha: I'll keep my sys on that bunch of smake, as I am always suppletons
of fellows that want in give away money.



Genit: All is yours; I'll get you sacks, so that you may carry away as much as you deale.

Haha: This must be a deam; I'll pinch myself to see if I am awake.



Haha! Well, this is beyond my fundest dreams; I only wish now that I was a jackens so I could early the load.

Printe: That was a happy thought; I'll rub the lamp and wish you me in a jidy.



Prioce: These you are, Hahe! New you can carry both our leads and ma-tee. My! but how natural you look!



Brigand: Hands up, my fine friend? Thou art too young to be in charge of in much treasure.



Beignud: Tz, iz, Prince; I'll leave you that old temp, as I am not in the junk humans.

Pelate: If I could only reach the lamp!—the lamp!

Haba: I den't mind being a faci, but when it comes to being a jackett ton, it's too much.